

# Journey to Happy Ending

Chapter 332 Daughters and Dead Fish Are No Keeping Wares (Part One)

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"I'm not mad. It's your life, and I can't make choices for you. Your happiness is what matters." Duke was cold to everyone, but never to Leena. No matter how bad her actions made him feel, he would bear it alone, and would not make her feel bad.

"Duke, I am so sorry! I promise I will be happy." Hearing what Duke had said, Leena smiled with joy, and jumped into his arms

like a spoiled child, which made Kevin feel better. He didn't want to drive Duke and Leena apart. That wasn't why he married her,

and he knew she wouldn't be happy if that happened.

Duke gently pinched her pink face, the way he always did. But he still stared at Kevin with a stony face. Although Duke didn't

blame Leena for not telling him in advance, he couldn't accept that Leena would marry Kevin, so he still was very angry when he saw the soldier.

Kevin could certainly understand why Duke was so angry with him, so he was ready to take the heat before he got there. He

didn't react to Duke's rudeness either. If he were Duke, he'd be angry too. He totally understood and accepted it.

Belinda rolled her eyes at Duke, and thought this guy was so vindictive. Even though Kevin married his baby sister without his consent, he shouldn't be like he was suffering bitterly and nursing some seriously deep hatred. Besides, didn't she marry him because of his dirty tricks? Then, was she supposed to be unfriendly just like him? After being teased by Belinda, Rain said nothing more but simply watched them. Sometimes it seemed the atmosphere was tense, but it was actually happy. Feelings of loneliness overcame him then. He thought, did Annie really not love him? Was that why Annie left him? Annie was so ruthless that she left him without giving him any chance to ask her to stay. Did she ever think how upset and helpless he would be when she left? Although the party had not yet officially started, the atmosphere here became warmer and warmer as the time went by. There were a lot of handsome guys and lovely women at the party, and their greetings made the noise level rise. However, most people couldn't help but secretly steal glances at where Duke and others were standing, because they could always get attention. But Duke was so aloof that others were afraid to gaze too long.

"Look who are here!" Duke raised his eyebrows and motioned for everyone to look toward the door. He only knew that his father was good friends with Jonathan Mu, but he did not know that his father was also very familiar with his parents-in-law. The thought finally occurred to him that all of these were once the big names in the city, so how could they not know each other?

Uncle Jonathan and Aunt Cynthia looked so young. Why did they look so different from others around them, though they were about the same age?

"Wow! Aunt Cynthia, Uncle Jonathan, and Daddy are here. OMG, they look gorgeous! But who are the other two?" Leena liked

Cynthia a lot, because she was so graceful and attractive. When she was a child, she liked to go to her house because she

could see her. After all, she was so charming that even a little girl would be attracted to her. But Jonathan was so possessive that

Leena would get glared at by Jonathan whenever she tried to hug his wife.

"The two are the parents of your brother's wife. Haven't you seen them before?" Duke frowned, and then said slowly, "Oh, you haven't."

Belinda was also curious about who the young couple were. The woman looked very gentle and lovely, while the man looked

cold. It wasn't hard to see that the man loved the woman deeply. He held her gaze just a moment longer than normal, the light in his eyes was because he looked at her. It was obvious. Rain smacked his lips in surprise when he saw Jonathan and Cynthia. They looked so young that they shocked him deeply.

What would he do if he got old but they were still young ten years later. That would be awkward for him.

"Aunt Cynthia, I haven't seen you for so many years, you are still so young and beautiful." When Leena saw them, she went to

them and gave Cynthia a gentle hug, but she did not dare to hold her for long, because she had already seen Jonathan begin to frown.

"You are such a sweet girl. You are all grown up and even more beautiful than you were years ago." Cynthia was happy to see

Leena, too. She had always wanted a daughter, but Jonathan didn't want another child after she gave birth to Edward. So she

always treated Leena like her own daughter.

"No matter how beautiful I am, I still can't compare to you. Am I right, Uncle Jonathan?" Leena playfully took Cynthia's arm and

looked at Jonathan with a smile. There was a sense of mischievousness in her bright eyes.

"Ha-ha! It looks like my daughter can only see you, not me. I've been here for a while and look -- she totally ignores me." Lloyd

joked. He laughed heartily, which was totally different than Duke. Unlike Lloyd, Duke was a very aloof person. For those who didn't know them, they didn't seem like father and son at all.

"Dad, I am not ignoring you. It is only polite to greet them first. You're not jealous, are you?" As soon as she heard her father making fun of her, she hugged him with a sweet smile on her face.

"Dad, mom, you're here. Uncle Jonathan; Aunt Cynthia. Long time no see. I can't believe you're still as young as ever." Duke still seemed to ignore his dad. He only greeted his in-laws and Edward's parents.

"Ah! It seems that you are getting more and more aloof, just like your Uncle Jonathan." Sometimes Cynthia thought Duke was her son, otherwise, how could he be like Jonathan?

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